



The
Road
Goes
East

Class of June 1938

THE ROAD GOES EAST

CONTENTS

Yes, the Road Goes East.....	3
Stephen Girard, Founder.....	4
The Rise of Girard College.....	5
The Gates of Opportunity.....	6
West End—The Beginning.....	7
Glancing Back.....	8
Allen Hall.....	9
Class Administration, Honors.....	10
Class of June 1938.....	11-25
Appreciation.....	26
Activities.....	27
Curtain.....	28
National Honor Society.....	29
Moonlight and Roses.....	31
On Parade.....	33
On the Road.....	35
Lyrics by Girard.....	37
As Scribe and Penman.....	39
Athletic Endeavor.....	40
Finale.....	43

THE STAFF

William H. Hoyt.....	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>
F. Lyle Kendall.....	<i>Managing Editor</i>

Associate Editors

William R. Fleming
Robert R. Hugler
Edward Parton
Arnold Parris

Art Editor

Michael Ardito



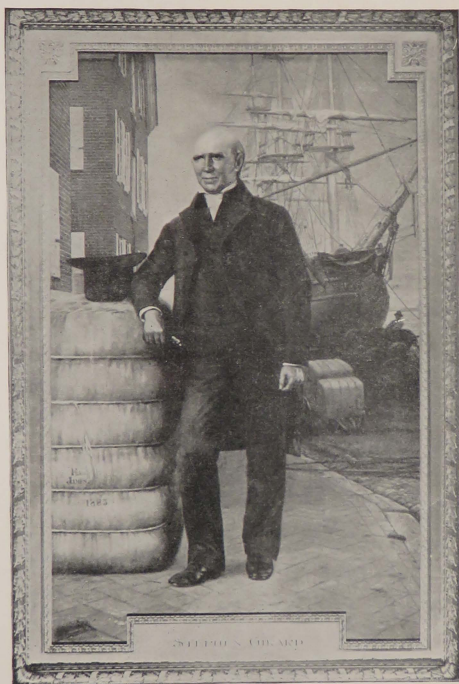
"Death Will Find Me Working"

JUNE 1938

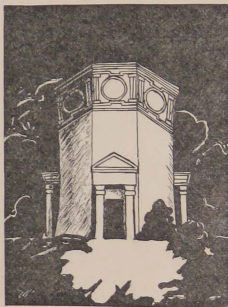
IN GIRARD

Have you ever noticed
In pursuing Life's quest
That human beings travel
On a Road going west?
But here in Girard,
Till the Journey has ceased
It is ten years long,
And the Road Goes East.

This Senior Class Record is published twice a year by graduating classes of Girard College. It is produced entirely in the Girard College Print Shop, Philadelphia.



WEST END



YES, THE ROAD GOES EAST

When the members of the Class of June, 1938 entered the gates of Girard College, they were all faced with the same ultimate goal—the goal of graduation. In the accomplishment of this task the Class has traveled together in an easterly direction along the Main Road of the College. From the West End to Junior School, to Good Friends, to Lafayette, to Section I, then to the four houses—Banker, Merchant, Mariner, Bordeaux — and finally to the end of the trail, Allen Hall.

Working our way along this trail we have developed, progressed, and flowered. Now, as we pause to look back for the last time, we sense accomplishment and the fact that we may have left a page in the history of the College. In this spirit, then, we present to you this story of our unfolding and development, a tracing of this work to which we have been so long devoted.

ALLEN HALL

||

STEPHEN GIRARD—FOUNDER

Many years ago a small boy played in the outskirts of the French city of Bordeaux. He played like any other lad, yet he was not like most other boys for he had the use of only one eye. Because of this handicap he was very sensitive, and from his early years he lived a life of reserve, keeping his own counsel and neither receiving nor giving the confidences which come from the intimacies of friendship.



From the time this boy became a young man, and on through the remainder of his life, a note of sadness ran continuously. In his early years he suffered the loss of his mother, and his father married again. Soon after this event he left his father's house to seek his fortune among strangers in parts unknown.

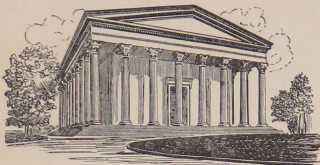
Fate brought this lad to America where he finally settled down as the owner of a small store in Philadelphia. He married here, but his wife became an invalid and his only heir died in infancy.

After many years of work and industry he became the richest man in America. For years he had been formulating a plan to set aside his estate for the founding of an institution for orphan boys. So after the death of his wife he began to make drafts of a will incorporating his ideas for this magnificent foundation—the original buildings of Girard College.

The Will specified that money and property be used for the building and support of a school and home. Besides these donations other provisions were set down. White male orphans only were to be admitted, and these boys were to be given many advantages that other fortunate youths had. They were to be housed, fed, and educated by instructors and educators who would "take pains to instil into the minds of the scholars the purest principles of morality so that, on their entrance into active life, they may, from inclination and habit, evince benevolence towards their fellow citizens, and a love of truth, sobriety, and industry, adopting at the same time such religious tenets as their matured reason may enable them to prefer." This quotation is in the main the important provision in the immortal document conceived by our great Benefactor, Stephen Girard.

THE RISE OF GIRARD COLLEGE

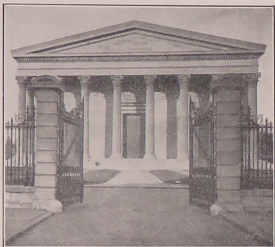
So at the death of Stephen Girard, the building of Girard College commenced. There was a little delay caused by heirs who attempted to nullify certain items of the Will in order to get more for themselves, but the foresight and vision of Stephen Girard triumphed. They failed in their attempt even with the help of Daniel Webster—and so the building of Girard College was resumed.



In 1848 this great institution opened its gates to admit its first group of scholars.

Decades have come and gone since young Stephen played in the streets of Bordeaux; since the magnificent idea of a foundation was first conceived in the fertile mind of this great man; since the first class was admitted and graduated. Since that first graduating class took its place in society, there has been a gradual development towards making Girard one of the greatest institutions of its kind in the world. Thousands of boys have gone through the front gates as graduates into the outside world. It is these fellows who represent the results of the dreams and aspirations of Stephen Girard—one of the noblest Americans in our history.

The Class of June 1938 will soon join this group, but now it pauses to look back over more than a century to the day when a poor French lad packed out of his home to face the world upon uncharted seas. With what hope? With what prospect? With what *determination*? In his ventures and career and hopes our lives have grown through years of inspiration in his College. At last we go forth to careers unknown. We shall not forget!

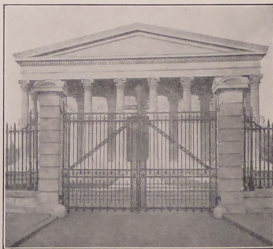


The Gates of Opportunity

In 1929

It has been many long years to us since the Class of June 1938 assembled for the first time in Girard. What were our thoughts, if any, as we gazed among those strange little faces that today represent our pals and lifelong friends? What was foreordained that we should have come together in the shadow of misfortune to a blessedness made possible by the industry, generosity, and foresight of Stephen Girard? What a queer turn of Fate has brought us into the kinship of "hum" ties and the comradeship of a life understanding that holds us forever as brothers in a great fraternity! Nine years of sharing the same food, the same precious buildings, the same classroom tasks, the same playgrounds, the traditional ways of Girard have found us steadily advancing on the Main Road. Together we have faced the tasks, made our mistakes, and led the good life. The Road has taken us East to the rising sun of a new and more glorious day. Let us make the most of it.

In 1938



West End—the Beginning of the Road

The first taste of Girard is in the West End and Junior School. From these happy days spent romping on the playground and reading in the section room we recall many fond memories. We shall never forget such guiding personalities as our "Guvvies," our "Priggies," and our "Monties." To them, no doubt, we owe much for having nurtured us through our homesick days when the loss of our families bore heavily on the spirit.

Good Friends—Onward! Eastward!

Our stay at the West End and Junior School was comparatively short, and onward we went towards the east along the road to Good Friends. Here the contacts with the officials were varied and interesting. Besides many good lessons in conduct and manners much is due them for their detailed instruction in tree-circling—or, as it was better known, "grudging."

Distinctive traits of all those faithful to their trust as our guides will linger forever. We realize at last the valuable impressions they have left, and for them we shall always be thankful.

Lafayette—We Are Here

To the Lafayette building we hustled to spend our fifth and sixth years as "Number Eighters," and of course that put us in line for the job of section "Monty" with the customary remuneration of six "ginnies." It was in this building that our natures began to assert themselves, and so here the first members of our class began to fall by the roadside. Many of our boys were sent up to the now extinct Section I group. One can not look back on the time spent in that group without a feeling of enthusiasm.



Glancing Back Down The Road

As we look back on this progress eastward, we now see that this time was spent in needed preparation for the Houses and Allen Hall, for in the Buildings we were to achieve things, to contribute more and more to school life in a vain attempt to express some small measure of appreciation of all that Girard College does for its boys.

Banker, Merchant, Mariner, Bordeaux

So one day we found ourselves "shoved up" to the Buildings. Here the Class found itself separated for the first time and all were assigned to different Houses. Of the three and a half years that each of us spent here there is so much to tell. The accomplishments and activities carried on here it is now our last opportunity and pleasure to relate.

*And now looking backward,
We can't hold the tears,
For the "hum's" in the heart,
Enshrined there through years.
God bless every youngster,
As his boons are increased,
Laying up treasures
On the Road that Goes East.*

ALLEN HALL

With our Seniority well established by the senior bonnet, we found ourselves in Allen Hall in February 1938 ready to begin the last sprint. Here was a situation quite unlike any we had experienced in Girard.

In Allen Hall we found a new type of living. The old idea of regimentation was gone, and in its place came the pleasing theory of maximum individual attention and activity. For the first time we discovered what real home life was—and we liked it. We liked the small rooms, the freedom of living occasionally apart from the housemaster. We sensed the responsibility and the self-confidence which it inspired in us. Here in Allen Hall our individual personalities began to assert themselves, and our character traits stood out. We learned the real meaning of hard work and the value of time.

One of the most important functions of Allen Hall was to round out the social training of the boys. To this end a number of activities were introduced. Probably the best known to the College were the teas given by the boys under the direction of Mrs. Zarella. At these teas the boys came into personal contact with the various officials of the College and their wives. We learned to be at ease among them. Another feature was that of inviting visitors to dine with the boys. Members of the various staffs of the College were invited regularly, and on Sunday the Chapel speakers often came accompanied by Dr. and Mrs. Odgers. Some of the happiest hours were spent by the boys with Mr. and Mrs. Davis each Sunday morning. For these opportunities we are grateful.

The most enjoyable feature of this program was, of course, the informal house parties held in Allen Hall to which the boys brought friends from outside. During the course of the parties the visitors were entertained with various games and contests, and then refreshments were served. Everyone is of the opinion that other education should be as enjoyable as these activities.

In connection with Allen Hall we must not fail to mention plans to bring its boys to better realization of the qualifications sought in them when they obtain positions after graduation. These plans took shape in various forum groups which met under the direction of the officials of the Admission and Discharge Department, and in talks given by teachers and business men from all walks of life.

Thus this life at Allen Hall rounded out our training and education. There lies the end of our Road and yet the beginning of the High Road of Life.

The gratitude that Mr. and Mrs. Zarella have inspired in our hearts is unanimously acknowledged. Without their care and guidance much of the value of Allen Hall would have been lost. It is to them, therefore, that we convey thanks for one of the most delightful and educational terms in our lives at Girard.

THE CLASS ADMINISTRATION

<i>President</i>	JOSEPH D'ANTONIO
<i>Vice-President</i>	WILLIAM DRUMHELLER
<i>Secretary</i>	WALTER McCracken
<i>Treasurer</i>	ALLAN BAIR
<i>Business Manager</i>	F. LYLE KENDALL
<i>Conference Committee</i>	WILLIAM R. FLEMING

CLASS HONORS

<i>Valedictorian</i>	WILLIAM HENRY HOYT, JR.
<i>Salutatorian</i>	WILLIAM R. FLEMING
<i>Third Honor</i>	F. LYLE KENDALL
<i>Class Speaker</i>	JACOB MUHLSTEIN

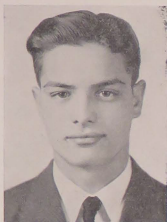
NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

<i>President</i>	WILLIAM HENRY HOYT, JR.
<i>Vice-President</i>	F. LYLE KENDALL
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	WILLIAM R. FLEMING

STUDENT COUNCIL

<i>President</i>	EDWARD PARTON
------------------------	---------------

CLASS OF JUNE 1938



JOSEPH D'ANTONIO (Joe)
President

President of Class, S-1, S-2; President, Glee Club, S-2; Glee Club, S-1 to S-2; Soccer, '37; President, Naturalist Club; Quartermaster-Sergeant, Battalion; Cast: *Christmas Carol*; Junior Life Saving.

We attribute "Joe's" success to his outstanding personality, his sense of good judgment, and his perseverance. Here is a worthwhile companion and a leader who was always willing to work for and with others.



WILLIAM DRUMHELLER (Bill)
Vice-President

Soccer '36, '37; Track, '36, '37, '38; Conference Committee; President of Class, J-2; Vice-President of Class, J-1, S-1, S-2; Cast: *Nicholas Nickleby*.

In the years we have known him, "Bill" has stood out as a leader both in athletics and in class administration. Who is the best-looking June '38er?

WALTER STARK McCracken (Mac)
Secretary

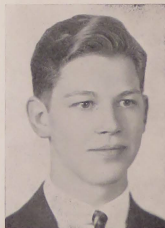
Swimming '37 '38; Secretary, Class, J-1, J-2, S-1, S-2; First Penmanship Prize, 2-2; President, Commercial Club, S-2; Co-Captain, Swimming Team, S-2; Baseball, '38; Shorthand Pin; National Honor Society, S-2.

"Mac" is a shining light on the baseball diamond, the diving-board, and the dance floor. This results from his determination and his graceful form.

ALLAN E. BAIR (Cub)
Treasurer

Treasurer of Class, S-1, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Vice-President, Italian Club, J-1; Star Scout.

"Cub," an embryo Titan of finance, started business on an ice-cream wagon last summer. We know that his seriousness and practical business ability will head him into the lead.



**WILLIAM H. HOYT Jr. (Bill)**

National Honor Society, J-2; President, National Honor Society, S-2; *Girard News* Staff, J-2 to S-2; News Editor, *Girard News*, S-2; Band, 1-2 to S-2; Supply-Sergeant, Band, S-2; Orchestra, S-2; Editor-in-Chief, COMMENCEMENT RECORD; Silver Expert Typist Pin, S-1; Conference Committee; Vice-President, Journalist Club, S-2; Valedictorian.

Throughout the years that we have known "Bill" we have found him to be a quiet, intelligent, scholarly boy, worthy of the honors which he has earned.

F. LYLE KENDALL (Jim)

Business Manager



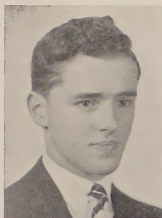
Captain, Battalion; Captain, Swimming Team, '38; Vice-President, National Honor Society, S-2; Librarian, Glee Club, S-2; Business Manager of Class, J-2, S-1, S-2; *Girard News* Staff, S-1 to S-2; Sports Editor, *Girard News*, S-2; Staff, COMMENCEMENT RECORD; First Prize, Declamation Contest, S-1; Debating Team, S-1; Cast: *In The Zone*; Cast: *Medieval Miracle*; Cast: *Christmas Carol*; Cast: *Box and Cox*; Swimming, '36-'37, '37-'38; Track, '37, '38; Conference Committee; Glee Club, S-1; National Honor Society, S-1; Pitman Shorthand Pin, S-2; Secretary Journalist Club, S-2; Third Honor.

"Jim" is our V-man—versatile, valuable, and voluble.

JACOB MUHLSTEIN (Jack)

Editor-in-Chief, *Girard News*, S-2; *Girard News* Staff, J-2 to S-2; First Piano Prize, J-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Cast: *Nicholas Nickleby*; Cultural Olympics Public Speaking Representative; Pitman Shorthand Pin; Debating Team, S-1; Prizes, Type Contest; Class Speaker.

At Girard "Jack" has played the piano, the typewriter, and around the social ladder. If he is as successful in outside life as he has been with the Girard News, we have no fear.

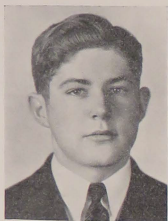
**WILLIAM R. FLEMING (Bill)**

Conference Committee

National Honor Society, S-1; Secretary-Treasurer, National Honor Society, S-2; *Girard News* Staff, J-2 to S-2; Feature Editor, *Girard News*, S-2; Conference Committee, S-2; President, Journalist Club, S-2; Star Scout; Glee Club, S-1 to S-2; Debating Team, S-1; Declamation Contest, S-1; COMMENCEMENT RECORD Staff; Cast: *Nicholas Nickleby*; Pitman Shorthand Pin, S-2; Salutatorian.

Always ready to back up his convictions, both in school and out, "Bill" has won the esteem of his friends and the teachers.





ARCHIE M. ACKROYD (Arch)

Captain, Company A, S-1; Captain, Company C, S-2; Second place in Jan. '33 Competitive Drill; Cast: *Medieval Miracle*; Cast: *In The Zone*; Cast: *Christmas Carol*; Cast: *The Game of Chess*; President, Dramatic Club, S-2; Swimming, '36-'37, '37-'38; National Honor Society, S-1; Declamation Contest.

Although "Arch" is temperamental, affected, and egotistical at times he is an excellent soldier, scholar, actor, and good fellow.



MICHAEL ARDITO (Mike)

Soccer, '36, '37; Baseball, '38; Art Editor, COMMENCEMENT RECORD.

If there was ever anything "Mike" did and didn't seriously try his best to do we are still to find it. "Mike" is a lover of fun. He supplies plenty of it for anyone who goes with him.

ARTHUR BARNI (Art)

Baseball, '36, '37, '38; Soccer, '36, '37; Athletic Council; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2.

When we think of "Art" we see a dashing star on the athletic field and a "whirl" on the dance floor. In these two respects we have had a hard time trying to keep up with him.



WALTER D. BEAM (Walt)

"Walt" gave us more than one thrill as our mailman. Whenever we expected a letter from "Suzabella" we always sought him out. That isn't the only reason we liked "Walt"; there wasn't one of us who could not get along with him.



**LEONARD BERGER (Len)**

Band, 1-2 to S-2; Sergeant, Band, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Secretary, Music Club, S-2.

One of the mainstays of the band was "Len" and his saxophone. His many eccentricities make him a likable fellow, and he will go far in his life work.

**AUGUST CANIKE (Gus)**

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Cast: Christmas Carol; Manager, Soccer, '37; Vice-President, Naturalist Club; J-1; Track, '38; Conference Committee; Junior Life Saving; National Honor Society.

"Gus'" outstanding traits are his beaming smile and his jolly laugh. If we forget everything else about him, we will always remember these.

ERNEST CARY (Ernie)

Track, '36, '37, '38; Gym, '38.

"Ernie" is not the type to make himself objectionable by loud and vain talk. Though not a star on the track team he gave his best and became a good distance runner.

**VINCENT COLETTI (Chet)**

Pitman Shorthand Pin.

It's not your brains that count but what you do with them. While most of us thought of accomplishments, "Chet" was going places. His will to work has distinguished him, not as a brilliant student, but as a worker.





EUGENE F. CHILELLI (Chel)

Pitman Shorthand Pin.

"Chel" has been fundamentally a "convention-buster" in every sense of the word. Matters like discipline and school work never bothered him. He is one of the few who have succeeded in making their own decisions.



JOSEPH CHISARI (Chic)

President, Italian Club, J-1; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; President, Pattern Making Club, S-2; Basketball, '37-'38.

"Chick" really is "chic." His ability to dress neatly and his happy smile have made him a favorite with the fair ones and a companion we shall all miss.

HARRY DI GENNARO (Rio)

Senior Life Saving Certificate; Pitman Shorthand Pin.

"Rio", with his beaming wide face or sometimes bland expression, has become a favorite with us. His hearty laugh or humorous remark has kept us constantly amused. Someday he will surprise us with a triple chin.



ARTHUR DI JOSEPH (De)

Band, 1-2 to S-1; Orchestra, J-1 to S-1; President, Art Club, S-2; Junior Life Saving.

"Art" may best be remembered by his drawings, especially that of the "Seven Dwarfs." Determination has kept "Art" where he belongs—in June 1938.

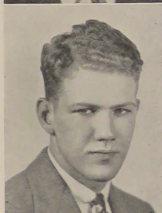




EDWIN DORFMAN (Dozey)

Lieutenant, Battalion; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Second Prize, Washington Essay; Secretary, Naturalist Club, J-1.

"Dozey" is the teacher's pride and joy. He can be counted on to do his best with a high standard of reliability in all his contacts.



RUSSEL C. DUNKELBERGER (Dunk)

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Soccer, '37; Basketball, '38; Captain, Battalion; President, Woodworking Club, S-2.

"Dunks" is a country boy making good. His cheerfulness is enough to make anyone like him and we shall never forget the good old-fashioned "barber-shop jam sessions" we had in his room.

WALTER R. ECKMAN (X)

Track, '36, '37, '38.

What "X" doesn't know about automobiles isn't worth knowing. We hope that this accomplishment balances his school work. "X" was a valuable member of the track team. His name will remain as one of Girard's best broad-jumpers.



MORRIS EISENHARD (Zeke)

Secretary, Physics Club, J-1; Vice-President, Physics Club, J-2; Vice-President, Art Club, S-2.

If "Zeke" is not "out-in-town" he is usually assisting his partner in that excellent hobby—photography. He has often been miscalled "Rhythm," perhaps because of his reaction to swing music.





RUSSEL W. ERDMAN (Erds)

Band, 1-2 to S-1; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; President, Camera Club, S-1.

The only reason "Erds" doesn't know more people is because they can't understand him. His acquaintances attest that he spends at least half his time talking in terms of radio, algebra, physics, or photography.



ANTHONY J. FRIA (Tony)

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Track, '37, '38; Soccer, '37; President, Foundry Club, S-2; Athletic Council; Vice-President, Foundry Club, S-1.

The old saying goes, "He is tall, dark, and handsome," but with "Tony" it reads "He is petit, dark, and handsome." Still we can not say he came through on his looks.

FRANK FRYJEWICZ (Itch)

Glee Club, S-2.

"Itch" is the type who never seems to have much to say. Although he made none of the College teams he is a good athlete, a mainstay in the building, and a good machinist. We wish him the best of luck.



ROBERT K. HUGLER (Bob)

Third Prize, Safety Essay, 2-2; First Prize, Washington Essay, S-1; Swimming, '37-'38; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Vice-President, Glee Club, S-2; Student Council, S-1 to S-2; *Girard News* Staff, S-2; Conference Committee; Cast: *Game of Chess*; Secretary, Dramatic Club, S-2; Staff, COMMENCEMENT RECORD; National Honor Society S-2.

"Bob" has spent a major part of his time defending his convictions in politics, literature, swing music, poetry, humor, clothing styles, or what have you.



**QUENTIN L. HULFISH (Ben)**

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2.

"Ben" is always good for a jolly time. When he gets his harmonica swinging he can make you turn off the radio and dance to his tunes.

**HERBERT W. HYDE (Herb)**

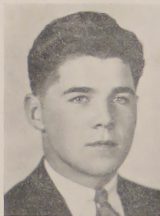
Cast: *The Would-Be Gentleman*; Orchestra, 1-2 to S-2; Leader of Violas, Orchestra, S-1, S-2; Glee Club; Librarian, Music Club, S-1.

When anything is being done or should be done, "Herb" is always there to lend a helping hand. Although not prepossessing, he has gained the admiration and respect of his friends, something that can't be measured in rewards.

JAMES H. JOHNSON (Jock)

President of Class, J-1; Vice-President of Class, J-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Track, '35, '36, '37, '38; Co-Captain, Track Team, '38; Soccer, '37.

If "Jock" is not doing his turns around the track he is running to mail a letter to some "sweet gal." He has always been popular, and there are very few in the "hum" who don't know and like him.

**ROBERT P. KOSKO (Benny)**

Band, 1-2 to S-2; First Lieutenant, Band, S-2; Orchestra, J-2 to S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Secretary, Glee Club, S-2; Vice-President, Music Club, '37; Soccer, '37; Baseball '38.

"Benny" is our class "jitter-bug." The mere scent of swing music sends him into ecstasy, and when he "struts his stuff" everyone knows who it is for there is none other like "Benny" and his "sax."

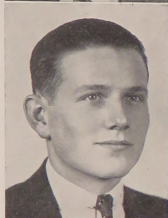




ALBERT O. LAMBERT (Al)

Cast: *Christmas Carol*; Pitman Speed Pin; Gym, '37-'38; Junior Life Saving.

"Al" is a quiet fellow gifted with ability to write poetry which he usually dedicates to some fair damsel. Despite this his qualities have been noised about and he is known as a good fellow.



SAMUEL LAMBERT (Bert)

Band, 1-2 to S-1; Orchestra, 2-2 to S-1; Treasurer, Instrumental Music Club, S-1; Sergeant, Band, S-1.

Always ready with a friendly greeting "Bert" has been a good companion. Loyalty is an excellent trait to possess and we can say that "Bert" has always been loyal to the class.

ABRAHAM LIPP (Abe)

Manager, Basketball, '37-'38; Associate Editor, *Girard Magazine*; Pitman Shorthand Pin; First Lieutenant, Battalion.

"Abe" was often a nervous wreck after a session of Spanish because he did not have enough time to look up his words in class. With his persuasiveness he could convince the Eskimos that they need shorts.



ANDREW W. McAULEY (Watson)

Secretary, Commercial Club, J-2; Swimming, '37-'38; Junior Life Saving; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Senior Life Saving Certificate.

"Watson" was a swimmer who, although he broke no records, won a moral victory, perservering and doing a job, as well as it could be done.



**GEORGE F. McFARLAND (Mac)**

Glee Club, S-1 to S-2; Band, 1-2 to S-2; Sergeant, Band, S-2; Orchestra, S-2; *Girard Magazine* Staff; Editor-in-Chief, *Girard Magazine*; National Honor Society S-2.

As a local literary light "Mac" cannot be surpassed. His discourses upon literature and poetry are indicative of superior ability.

**WILLIAM H. MARKLEY (Bill)**

Soccer, '36, '37; Basketball, '37-'38; Baseball, '37, '38; Vice-President, Physics Club, J-1; President, Physics Club, J-2; Vice-President, Chemistry Club, S-1; Debating Team, '37; Glee Club; Captain, Baseball, '38.

"Bill's" quality speaks for itself. We have liked him for his clean sportsmanship, his determination, his sincerity, and his quiet friendship.

JOHN J. MERRICK (John)

Glee Club, J-2 to S-2.

All who knew "John" were acquainted with his generosity and lightheartedness. While others have gained recognition for what they have done we have always liked him for being himself.

**DANIEL MOYER (Reds)**

Happy, go-lucky "Reds." Scarcely was he seen without a smile. A good companion to those who knew him, "Reds" is typically an Irishman. Perhaps he hopes to be a dance king. He did everything from the minuet to the shag at the last "hop."





JOHN JOSEPH MURPHY

Orchestra 1-2 to S-2; Student Leader, Orchestra, S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; Treasurer of Class, J-1, J-2; L'Alliance Prize; Second Prize, Penmanship; Assistant Manager, Basketball, '38; Silver Expert Typist Pin, J-2.

Where can this glowing countenance and happy soul be duplicated? When it comes to stories "Murph" is a wit, but that's only half of it.



JAMES L. NEVEIL (News)

Orchestra, 1-2 to S-2; Assistant Student Leader, Orchestra, S-2; President, Naturalist Club, S-1.

Though "News" is somewhat of an introvert, his actions speak louder than his words, and we are content to let his unobtrusive personality speak for him.

JOHN W. O'HARA (Jack)

Captain, Battalion, S-2; Glee Club, S-1 to S-2; Debating Team, S-1; Cast; *In The Zone*; Life Scout; Pitman Shorthand Pin; Baseball, '38.

"Jack" has tried his hand at dramatics, debating, baseball, and battalion, in all of which he has been a success. Life for "Jack" is just a nut to crack.

ARNOLD NORRIS PARRIS

National Honor Society, J-2 to S-2; Band, 1-2 to S-2; Lieutenant, Band, S-2; Orchestra, S-1 to S-2; President, Literary Club, S-2; Associate Editor, *Girard Magazine*; Staff, COMMENCEMENT RECORD; Glee Club, S-1 to S-2.

"Perry" exemplifies the perfect fusion of "swingster," mad mathematician, and editor. We hope that he may someday realize his ambition—to play in a high-class swing band.




EDWARD MERVYN PARTON (Eddie)

American Legion Medal; President, Student Council, S-2; Vice-President, Music Club, S-2; Band, 1-2 to S-2; Lieutenant, S-2; Officer, Orchestra, S-2; Soccer, '37; Swimming Squad, '37; Track, '37, '38; Captain, Track, '38; Staff, COMMENCEMENT RECORD; Athletic Council; Junior Life Saving.

"Ed" is an all-around good fellow with calibre in athletics, music, student government, and, above all, in his fellowship with his classmates.


WILLIAM T. PORTER (Bill)

Perhaps "Bill" is small, but so was Napoleon. With his ready smile and witticisms "Bill" is the life of the party. His many friendships among the class will last.

MICHAEL PULCINELLA (Pussy)

Cast: Christmas Carol; Track Manager, '38.

"Dow you hoing—I mean how you doing, Yeager?" There was "Puss"; his vowels in the wrong place sometimes, but his peculiar brand of humor always in the right place.


RALPH B. SHANKWEILER (Shanky)

Vice-President, Chess Club, S-2; Pitman Shorthand Pin.

It's the fellow who plugs that gets places. That is why "Shanks" will never have to worry about his niche in this old sphere. He earned everything he got at Girard, including our good wishes.





JAMES SHEPLEY (Chesseye)

"Sheps" is one of those fellows from whom little is heard or of whom little is seen, due in part to his interest in automobiles. He is one of those fanatics who can tell you the details of a car.



ELMER W. SHLEGLE (Herm)

Secretary, Italian Club, J-1; Vice-President, German Club, S-1; Gym, '37-'38; Senior Life Saving.

"Herm's" motto is, "I'll try anything once. If I succeed I will try again." With this motto to lead him, we saw "Herm" develop into a person deserving attention.

EDWIN J. SMITH

Orchestra, 1-2 to S-1; Librarian, Orchestra, S-1; Vice-President, French Club; Cast: *Maitre Pierre Pathelin*; Cast: *Chirstmas Carol*; Pitman Shorthand Pin.

"Smitty" may not be an outstanding athlete or scholar but what he has accomplished will bring him success. "Smitty" earns what he gets.



JOHN S. STEVENSON (Steve)

President, Chemistry Club, S-2.

How "Steve" could make the "cookbook" chemists jump when he got that glint in his eye and started shaking those mysterious liquids. Besides his chemistry, "Steve" is well-acquainted with the Franklin Institute.



**FRANKLIN W. WIDMANN (Wids)**

Second Prize, Safety Essay, 2-2; Vice-President, Camera Club, S-1.

"Wids" has shown his mettle in physics, chemistry, mathematics, the intricacies of radio, photography, and the blowing of fuses. All have fallen before the brain of this eccentric scientist.

**WILLIAM R. WILLIAMS (Scub)**

First Prize, Safety Essay, 2-2; Vice-President, Foundry Club, S-2.

If silence is golden "Scub" is a gold brick, and this is infinitely better than having a silver tongue. This explains, perhaps, why he is liked by everyone.

GEORGE F. YEICH (George)

"George" spent most of his time drawing, reading books, and turning off the radio when swing music was on the air. His reaction to a joke makes one think that he is an Englishman instead of a Dutchman.

**HERMAN ZITMAN (Zit)**

Band, 1-2 to S-2; Orchestra, 2-2 to S-2; Glee Club, J-2 to S-2; President, Music Club, S-1, S-2; Captain, Band, S-2.

"Zit's" life at Girard has centered around music. His reward for much practice is enviable. He is the outstanding instrumentalist in the class and captain of the College band.



Appreciation

To the Ladies and Gentlemen of Girard College—all of you—and so many of you that a list of names here would possibly omit someone whose devotion, sympathy, and service along The Road have meant more than you will ever know, we, the Class of June 1938, extend to you our deepest gratitude and the wish that your years in Girard may be always happy.

ACTIVITIES



CURTAIN

"All the world is a stage,
And we are only actors in the drama
of life."

Stephen Girard was one of the greatest actors in the drama of life. In his day a new America was being made with his whole-hearted assistance. The life and times of Stephen Girard were not only interesting but they are indeed dramatic.

"Ring up the Curtain."

It is our first dramatic production, but it is nothing of consequence for we are only in the Middle School. The background we received here in the grade school plays doubtless laid the foundation for all our theatrical work since then.

When the curtain rises again a few years later we view the hold of a steamer. We find ourselves "In the Zone." Three of our mates represent our class in this play, which received an award of merit from the Cultural Olympic Committee.

During the next two years the

curtain rises and falls on several theatrical works directed by Mr. Andrews and made successes by the help of our actors. There is "The Christmas Carol," "The Game of Chess," "Box and Cox," and "Nicholas Nickleby." The last play also took credit in the Cultural Olympics. All of these plays were built around the work of members of our class. Let us hope that our dramatic work has done much towards raising Girard histrionics to a new high level of achievement. Of it we are justly proud.

Though Girard was a man of few words, he would wish that we be proficient in the use of our Mother Tongue. In this direction a few of our classmates have found success. In the Declamation Contest all our representatives scored and one of them took first prize—rather an achievement for a boy then in S-I. Congratulations, Ackroyd, Fleming, and Kendall.

We feel that our class has left something behind that will stay in the way of fine dramatics and excellent public speech. So we believe that in this one department our class has set standards worthy of the pride of future Girardians.



Scholarship—Character— Leadership—Service

When Stephen Girard made the final draft of his last will and testament, there was one matter not mentioned. He left no suggestions for the recognition of those scholars who by high scholarship, fine character, leadership, and willing service were to distinguish themselves from their classmates. Not for many years was this vital need uncovered, but as a result of the final discovery the Girard College Chapter of the National Honor Society came into being.

Ever since its beginning in 1932 the Society has proved itself an important force in life here at Girard. It has stimulated a desire to render service; it has promoted leadership; it has developed character; it has awakened enthusiasm for scholarship. These are the fundamental objectives of the National Honor Society. The members of this organization are selected from the scholars of the three upper classes. To gain membership in this select group is the secret dream and ambition of every Girard boy.

In contemplating the character of our class, Stephen Girard would look with supreme satisfaction on this phase of our life for it has

*Believe us when we tell you, boys
The N. H. S. is fine,
To make it you will have to dig
And "be there" all the time;
The heights that great men reached and kept
Denied them rest and peace,
We don't know where we got the time
To write The Road Goes East.*

National Honor Society

fulfilled an essential need. He has seen nine of his loyal sons of the Class of June, 1938 ascend the platform to accept membership in this Society. William Hoyt, Arnold Parris, William Fleming, Archie Ackroyd, F. Lyle Kendall, Walter McCracken, August Canike, George McFarland, and Robert Hugler, all have gained membership in this honorary organization.

But we know the privileges gained by entrance into the Society are not the real remuneration. The real advantage is that the members have set standards for themselves which they are personally obligated to follow. Girard feels that the boys in the National Honor Society are representative of the spirit which should prevail throughout the College, in the classroom, on the playground, and in the house. By making us his beneficiaries, Stephen Girard has placed an important trust in our hands. We feel that we have acquitted ourselves honorably when we become members of the National Honor Society. Yet if we have failed to gain admittance, and we have tried hard to come up to the standards, we have nothing to regret.

And so, let Scholarship, Character, Leadership, and Service flourish in Girard. By their virtue shall they lead.





MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

Many a joke has been written about the lad of sixteen and his first dance, but it was no joke to us as we laboriously shined our shoes and pressed our suits on a certain evening in January 1937. It was our first dance. Only a veteran would have smiled again to see another class cast themselves off into the social world. Who of us can ever forget the painful emptiness of the first two dances when everyone was waiting for somebody to start something? And who can forget the abnormal number of stags who preyed on their more fortunate classmates or huddled around the punch bowl attempting to set a new record. The envious feeling we had when Mike Ardito gamboled away with the elimination dance prize, and the silent counting "1-2-3, 1-2-3," as we ourselves danced, who can forget?

Again we danced, this time on April 23. But we were glorified Upper Juniors this time, so no stumbling around the floor was tolerated. Perhaps Girard would again have smiled upon his boys, but this time with pride, for we were showing the results of many weary hours of secret practice. Our second dance will always be remembered as unique, for, although we were right there in dancing form, we still had that slight reserve that gladdens the heart of many an instructor.

About this time, too, came the Officers' and Glee Club dances, which a privileged few of our class attended.

Once more a wintry evening approached as we planned for what was to be the unique dance in the history of the College. It was Halloween season, and the fertile brains of some of our group conceived the idea of a masquerade ball never before given by any student group.

After much discussion and work the final and exciting night approached. Everyone had a costume. The reserves of the Dramatic Club yielded material to accommodate most of the boys. Others gleaned outfits from the military department, from instructors, from the shops and dining rooms—from everywhere that rare and original suits could be obtained. The girls entered into the spirit of the occasion and came as diversely dressed as the boys. The ballroom was appropriately decorated with corn shocks, pumpkins, ghosts, witches, and skeletons while the customary punch was replaced with cider. In this atmosphere we spent our most enjoyable dance. The costumes and surroundings created familiarity and easiness, enlivened by good music and the Halloween spirit. All who took part in the dance that evening went home with a sense of pleasure while the work of those responsible for it was widely praised.

On a Friday evening in February we made our way through a pleasant and soft fall of snow to our Senior-two dance. Although nothing out of the usual, this dance went off with smoothness and precision, owing primarily to the efforts of our experienced faculty sponsors, Miss Maurman, Mr. Blythe, and Mr. Jones. For the first time the members of the class were permitted to go for their escorts and take them home after the dance, the enjoyment of which not even the weather could suppress.

And then in June came our last class dance. Whether by instinct or coincidence the class united in making it one of the most serious, and at the same time one of the most enjoyable occasions. At this dance it was not only the music or decorations that made it successful; it was the spirit of those participating in it. This dance was the last flourish, the wind-up of our social careers. As the evening swiftly passed and the last strains of Auld Lang Syne floated over the dance floor, a silent hush prevailed over the crowd. Too late we realized that this most enjoyable chapter of our lives ended here.



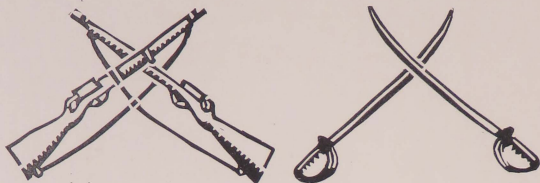
ON PARADE

Though "tactics" confront you
 As rifles are crossed,
 Go drill your old head off,
 For "competty" you're bossed;
 At ease now! Cross sabres!
 You reek like a beast,
 For us the march's over
 On the Road that Goes East.

"Pass in Review!"

Here come the solid ranks sweeping past the reviewing stand. "Eyes Right!" One can now discern among swinging lines the uncertain faces of many of our classmates. This is our first parade. Short months ago we were herded together by dominating sergeants and lined up. Finally the rudiments of marching and the use of the rifle were hammered into our none-too-receptive minds. We found ourselves in the hands of the company commanders and then realized that we were only cogs in the machinery of a company. But now we're on our first parade. Ah, how wonderful!

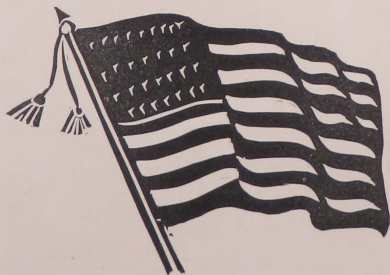
Then we found ourselves seated in the tactics class under the close supervision of Commandant, Major-General Brookfield. The first test. A few of us became corporals. Then followed a gradual assumption of command and the acceptance of leadership.



ON PARADE—Continued

Here come the solid ranks sweeping past the reviewing stand. 'Eyes Right!' In the crowd is one figure who watches us drill for the last time. He sees our representatives as officers now. Four years previous these same fellows were in their first parade. Now they lead.

The Spirit of Girard contemplates our military activity. He says, "Before you can command, you must learn to obey. It takes a good soldier to make a general."

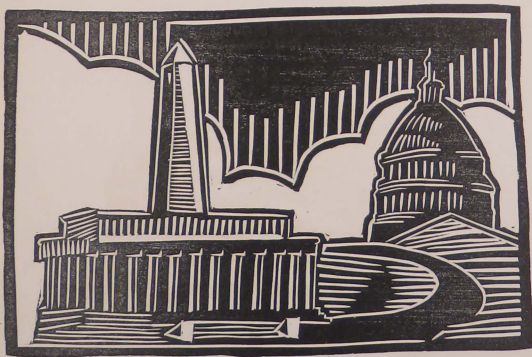


ON THE ROAD

In the public life of Stephen Girard one thing stood out above everything else—his love for his adopted country. If for no other reason than to inculcate upon us the same feeling, the trips taken by our class may be counted as successful.

On May 21, fresh from Founder's Day candy and chicken salad, we boarded the bus for Valley Forge. After riding for an hour we came to the rolling hills that marked our destination and drew up to visit the beautiful Valley Forge Washington Memorial Chapel. Here for the first time we felt that elusive spirit of patriotism—a reverence which creeps into the heart of every American when visiting this shrine. As we passed through the little chapel and over the mossy embankments and fallen parapets of the reservation we felt a new respect for those shabby men who made our nation possible. The usual historical lecture, the unforgettable lunch hour, and then we scattered over the grounds for the afternoon. We visited the museum, the house where Washington made his headquarters, and finally made the long and tedious climb to the fire tower. It was well worth the effort. In the dead heat of the summer sun we dribbled back to the buses and settled down for the homeward trip, filled with memories of Valley Forge.

In January the long-awaited Washington trip appeared on schedule. A pleasant train ride from Philadelphia and a hurried bus transfer marked the beginning of our trip. The Lincoln Memorial, Congressional Library, Washing-



ON THE ROAD, Continued

ton Monument, Mount Vernon, Arlington Cemetery, Capitol Hill, and other places of historical interest filled us with a new kind of pride and respect. It was the shrine of our nation! No less enjoyable were the experiences at the hotel, where new sensations awaited us. We were able to telephone from room to room, to order our own meals, to retire late, and at last to experience the thrill of writing post-cards inscribed "Wish you were here!" Washington was a source of pleasure and interest to us all—the hub of a great nation.

Beside these trips an interesting innovation was introduced in our senior term. Delegations composed of members of our class began to attend forum groups held for high-school students. Several of these meetings concerned various social and economic problems which proved to be valuable in contacts made and fruitful in information secured. While this activity has not been fully developed, we are proud to say that we were the first to take part in it.

For some of us these trips have been only the beginning of a life of travel; for others they have been an unique adventure. We shall all look back to them as the banner experience on the Road that Goes East.

*Some journey by railroad,
Others speed on by car,
But Americans keep moving
Wherever they are;
You may be a scholar,
An athlete, artiste,
But your load gets no lighter
On the Road Going East.*



LYRICS BY GIRARD

Music has always been closely connected with our lives at Girard. It was Stephen Girard's wish, on founding the school, to produce well trained scholars. Music has been an important means to this end, for it has been one of the best mediums of cultural education which has rounded out our careers here.

However, we were not thinking of being culturally educated when we first were taught singing in the lower grades. It was enjoyment when we heard the results of

our efforts in the old chapel; heard ourselves drawn out to our fullest capacity by Dr. Carey. It was enjoyment to those chosen few who were selected for the Junior Choir and who sang at the magnificent opening of the new chapel. We liked singing on Founder's Day and in the Christmas Concert. We liked the thrill of going to the Academy of Music almost, if not quite so well, as that glorious excursion to Woodside Park every spring.

And then came the time when some of us were fortunate enough to be chosen for the Glee Club. Here new thrills awaited us. Our singing was more mature and the results con-



*Your silvery tenor
May have graced the Glee Club,
You've blown out the trombone
Or tapped the "hub-bub;"
Be it jazz band or jitter bug
That provided your yeast
You can swell out no more
On The Road that Goes East*

LYRICS BY GIRARD

sequently better. Those in the Glee Club in their Junior year will always remember the masterful rendition of the "Gondoliers" chorus and the rollicking "Drunken Sailor" on Founder's Day. Equally exciting and satisfying were our efforts in the last Christmas Concert, featuring "The Bells Within the Steeples" and "Christmas Day." In our Senior-two year, under the direction of Joe D'Antonio as president, assisted by Hugler, Kosko, and Kendall in the key positions, we produced probably our best work on Founder's Day when we gave "The Buds are Blossoming" and "Marching."

And then who can forget those dances, when we naively sang "Sweet Someone" and "Goodnight, my Love!"

It is a trek from the "Alphabet Song" lustily rendered by our class in 3-A to "The Bells of Aberdovy"

in our senior year, but we can honestly say that we have enjoyed every step of the way.

Those of our class who participated in the instrumental music activities have received even more pleasure and enjoyment.

In this organization, of course, the big event was again the Christmas Concert. A few scattered representatives of our class played in the 1935 Concert and were well rewarded for their efforts by the tremendous ovation received by "Finlandia." Again in 1936, with an increased number of classmates participating, as great a success was obtained in "Sakuntala," while in 1937 our members were legion as the smashing "Overture of 1812" was rendered. The work of the orchestra and band in our senior year, led by Murphy and Zitman respectively, seems almost as an anti-climax to these great events. Kosko and Parris' acting as 1st. and 2nd. Lieutenants in the Band, and Neveil and Hyde of the orchestra, aided materially in the work of their organizations.



Literary Endeavors

You've always liked the Magazine,
Its articles and views,
You've seen our innovations
In the frequent-issued News-
But when you try to better them,
You'll find it is no feast,
And it's no snap to write a book
Like *The Road Goes East*.

As Scribe and Penman

One of the best ways of judging the quality of an institution is by the tone and quality of its literary productions. For this reason alone we think of Stephen Girard as having watched us closely as we presided over the *Girard News and Magazine*.

The production most noticeable, of course, is the *News*. Jack Muhlstein, handled the reins as Editor-in-Chief aided by Hugler, Fleming, Kendall, and Hoyt, with the direction of Professor Foust and Mr. Fahl, and with this capable staff on the job, the *News* has had probably the best season in its history. The number of its issues has been increased, the

paper has appeared regularly, the various departments have been revived and made more interesting, and the paper itself has been improved by different arrangements and illustrations. The Journalists of June '38 have produced a new type of paper.

Less noticeable, but not less praiseworthy, is the work done by the Class in the *Magazine*. Two members of our class who are particularly fitted for the work have been members of the Club since their Junior year, the productions in their final term show the result of their experience. George McFarland, in the capacity of Editor-in-Chief, and Arnold Parris, President of the Club, have certainly succeeded in increasing interest in the *Magazine*. That outside interest was stimulated is shown by the increased use of the exchange department which was presided over by Abraham Lipp in his Senior year. Several novel ideas have been tried in improving the general quality of this periodical. In their quiet way the Editors of the *Magazine* have a good job. May others carry on as well.



*To get a "G" it is no joke,
In soccer, baseball, track,
Just try to swim in record time,
You'll find your heart will crack;
In basket ball we strove to win
Until our breath had ceased,
Then quit all teams and tried our luck
On The Road Goes East.*

Athletic Endeavor

In the mind of any educator or teacher athletic endeavor is important in helping a student learn to live a well-balanced life. Exercise builds up the physical plant and the competition creates character. Both are indispensable in developing leadership. Participating in any form of athletics has a tendency to make one alert in mind and body. Stephen Girard knew that exercise and recreation were essential in the life of young men to the maintenance of strong bodies and characters. Being a member of a squad or a team also gives a boy an opportunity to serve his school and to uphold her good name, and it also gives the participant a certain feeling of satisfaction in thinking he is accomplishing something.

Our class has had about twenty-five of its members serve on athletic organizations, and with their combined efforts they were able to garner some forty letters and many numerals. Of course all our class could not participate in varsity athletics, but we all went in for contests in some way, and thus we have learned to live up to that old maxim, "Win cleanly, or not at all."

The leaders of any athletic organization are elected by the players themselves, so this exacts a good deal of faith and reliance in the fellows' choice. It is the hope of every athlete to captain his team. Bill Markley captained the baseball team during 1938, while Ed Parton led the track men last season. Jim Kendall cap-

tained the swimming team through a season with only one defeat, while McCracken was co-Captain. Johnson was co-Captain of the track team.

In summarizing our Girard lettermen we find that Bill Markley and Art Barni led in the accumulation of athletic awards with a total of four letters. Our three letter men were Johnson, Kendall, Fria, Drumbheller, while Carey, Parton, Ardito, Kosko, Ackroyd, McCracken, and Eckman received two letters. McAuley, Dunkelberger, and Shlegle each took one award. In the managerial capacities we found Caniki, Pulcinella,

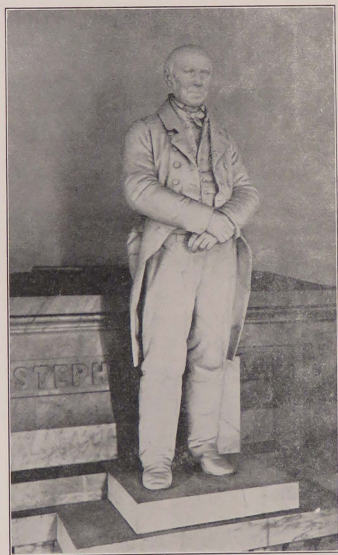
and Lipp earned one insignia each.

Many of our fellows named above also earned their numerals. Besides them we find Hugler, Chisari, Lambert, Williams, O' Hara, and Murphy all recipients of numerals.

The Class of June 1938 has shown that over fifty percent of a class can participate in varsity athletics in some way.

We feel that we are carrying out the physical activity ideal of Stephen Girard in the matter of athletic endeavor. We have learned to "Win cleanly or not at all."





*"My deeds must be my life. When I am dead my
actions must speak for me."*

ALLEN HALL

| |

FINALE

Perhaps as our class marches down the aisle on Commencement evening a Spirit will observe us as he has watched every graduating class. It is the Spirit of Stephen Girard. To the steady tread of the advancing footsteps, as we march eastward to the platform of the chapel, this Spirit searches us for the last time. He is the one who knows our class history in its detail and entirety for he has been with us all our years spent here.

As each individual steps to the platform, the Spirit reviews the contributions and accomplishments of him personally. He looks back on days spent in preparation during younger years when the fundamental principles of conduct and behavior were being inculcated. He watched, too, as the boy went into the later stage of his life here. He sensed his desire to pay back the incalculable debt of gratitude which can never be fully settled. He saw the assumption of leadership and the taking of responsibility at the approach of maturity. He saw him flower, and blossom, and progress, and develop. He followed him step by step along the eastward way to the initiation of his life in service, to the dawning of his initiation to society. Then came the farewell song. The Class of June, 1938, steps forth with the Spirit of Stephen Girard. Let us keep faith with him, realizing that our journey on the Road that Goes East is a good beginning to life's hard course.

AND NOW—

?

| |



Sun gladdens the heart
Clouds harrow the soul,
Our school joys and sorrows
This booklet has told.
Go open the gate,
We're sad but at peace
As we bid you Godspeed
On the Road that Goes East.

